

majority of them are associated in the minds of the people with very immoral sentiments. There seems to me to be a good deal of force in this objection, and yet one is unwilling to discard music that is really the music of the people, and which must have an attraction for them that any other music cannot possess, unless they are trained to hear and sing it from childhood.

The Dispensary is at present in charge of a Mohammedan, who has had a good deal of medical practice, and who seems to be very successful in his treatment of cases. We would like very much to have a Christian doctor, but there are not many in India, and each mission that sends any of its young men to be trained in medicine finds at all times plenty of work for them as soon as their education is finished. The daily attendance of patients is about sixty or seventy, of whom a number are women. Almost every morning a short religious service is held before medicine is distributed, between thirty and forty people usually being present. Mr. Wilson finds this one of his most attentive audiences. The building in which our school and dispensary have accommodation would make a fine hospital, and we sometimes look forward far enough to see its rooms filled with patients, and presided over by a lady from our own Canada. I think each of our stations has a covetous eye on Miss Oliver, and is wondering who will be fortunate enough to secure her after her year at Indore is ended. There is certainly plenty of room for a lady doctor in Neemuch. Miss Beatty spent a week with us lately, and in that time was sought out by, and gave medicine to, several women.

Since last I wrote to you we have opened a girls' school in the Camp bazar. You know something of the difficulty there is in starting a school for girls in India. The prejudice of the people against allowing their daughters to learn to read is, as a rule, very great. Then, if low caste girls come to us, high caste girls will not, that is unless separate rooms are provided for them. The Christian school is, of course, in some ways specially objectionable. We had our school-room open for nearly two weeks before any children appeared as scholars. Soon, however, the roll showed thirteen names, and for some weeks every girl was in her place every day. For some time reading, writing and sewing only were taught, but as all seemed going very smoothly, we one day gave a singing lesson—singing, of course, a hymn. The next morning only nine girls came; four were not allowed to come on account of the singing lesson. This happened some weeks ago, and our numbers still stand at nine. This morning the teacher (a native Christian woman) told us that the parents